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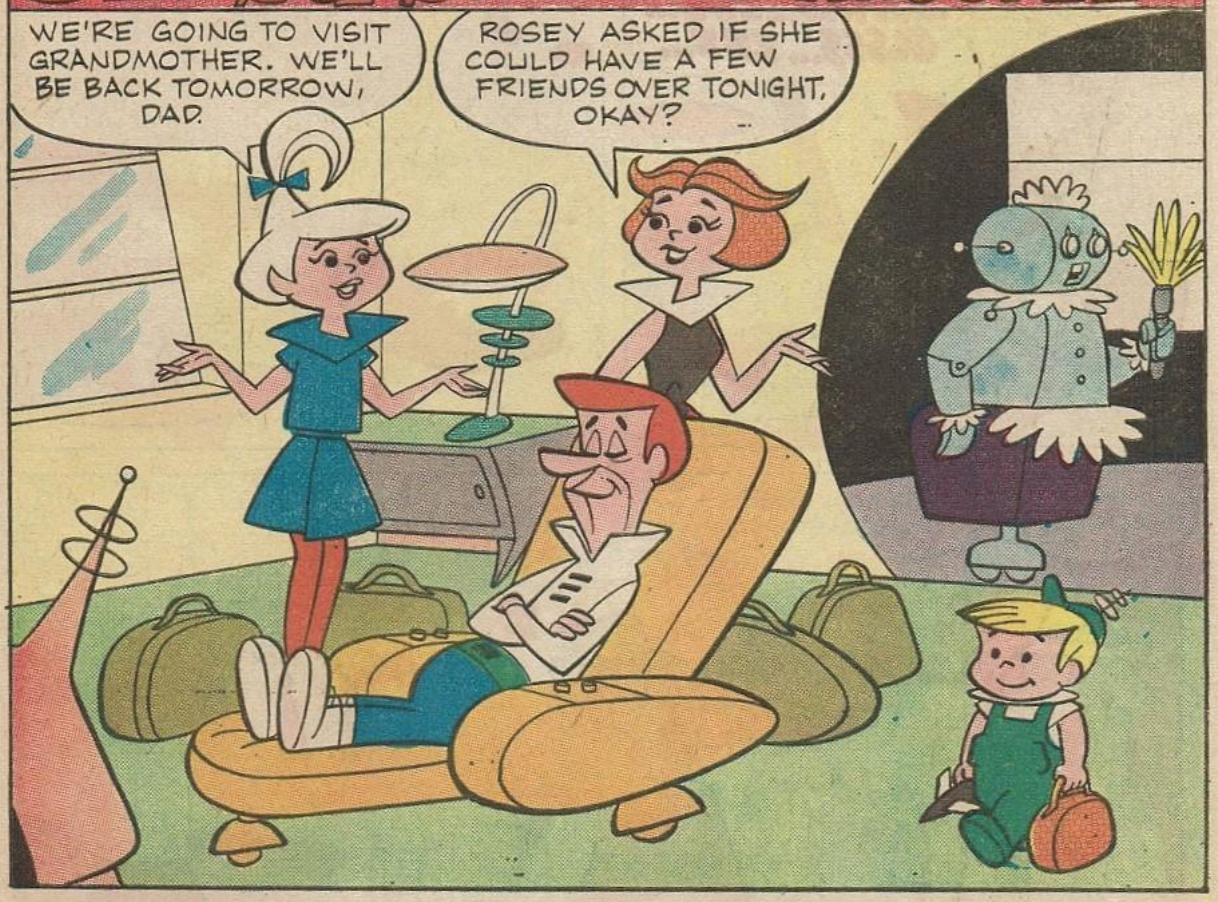
THE JETSONS
NO. 10
MAY.
CDC
20¢
THE Jetsons
00752
RAY DIRGO

The JETSONS MAKING WHOOPEE



THE JETSONS

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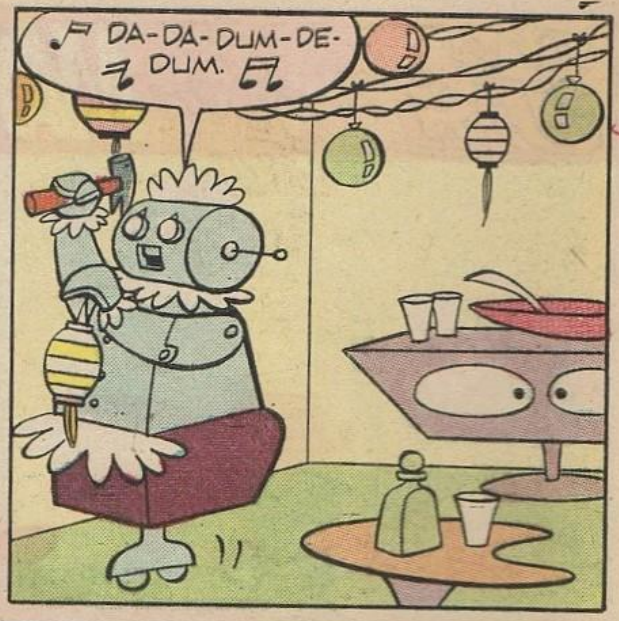
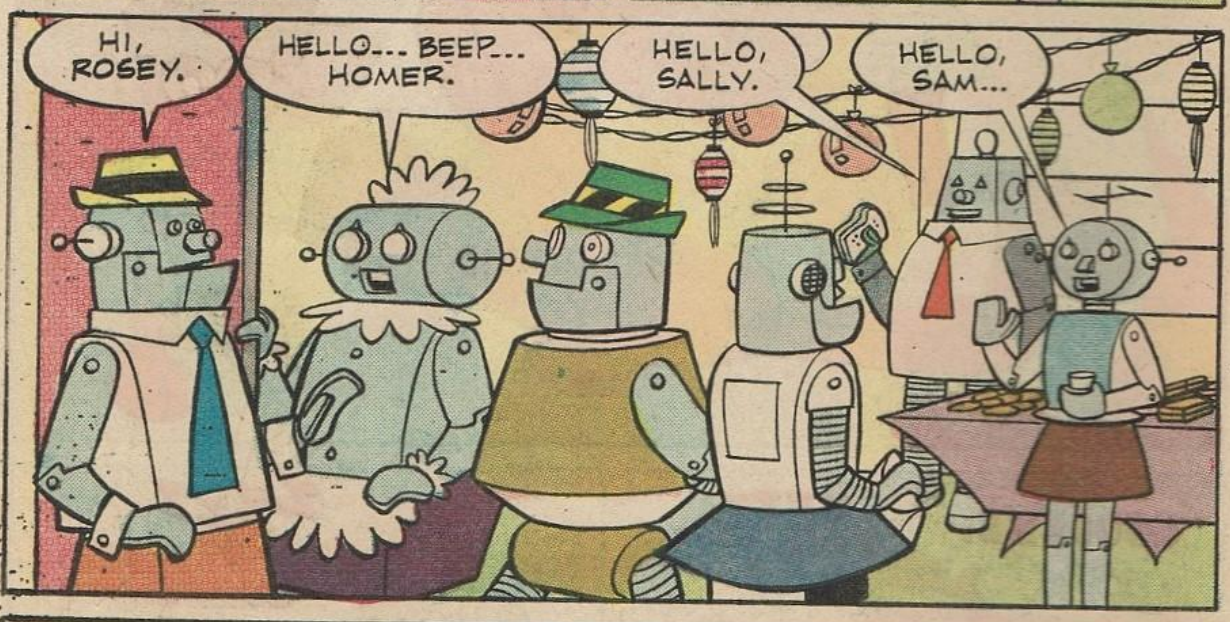
HE'LL BE MORE COMFORTABLE IN THE OTHER ROOM-AND OUT OF THE WAY, TOO.
MUPHLL... ZZZ... GLSSS... ZZZ...

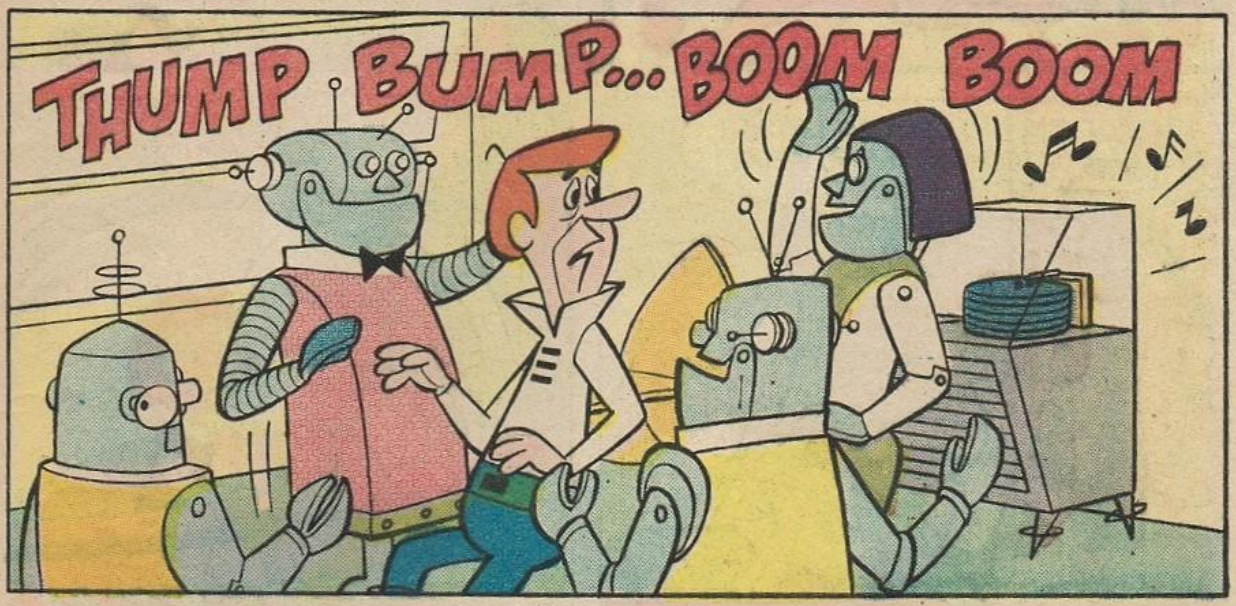

DA-DA-DUM-DE-DUM.


HI, ROSEY.
HELLO... BEEP... HOMER.
HELLO, SALLY.
HELLO, SAM...

CLANK
GRRRR
BLOB
THUMP
STOMP
CLUNK

IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE! NO, WE'RE BEING BOMBED!
BOOM
CRASH
RUMBLE!

OH, NO, STOP IT!


THUMP BUMP... BOOM BOOM

STOP THIS AT ONCE!
I WISH I COULD...

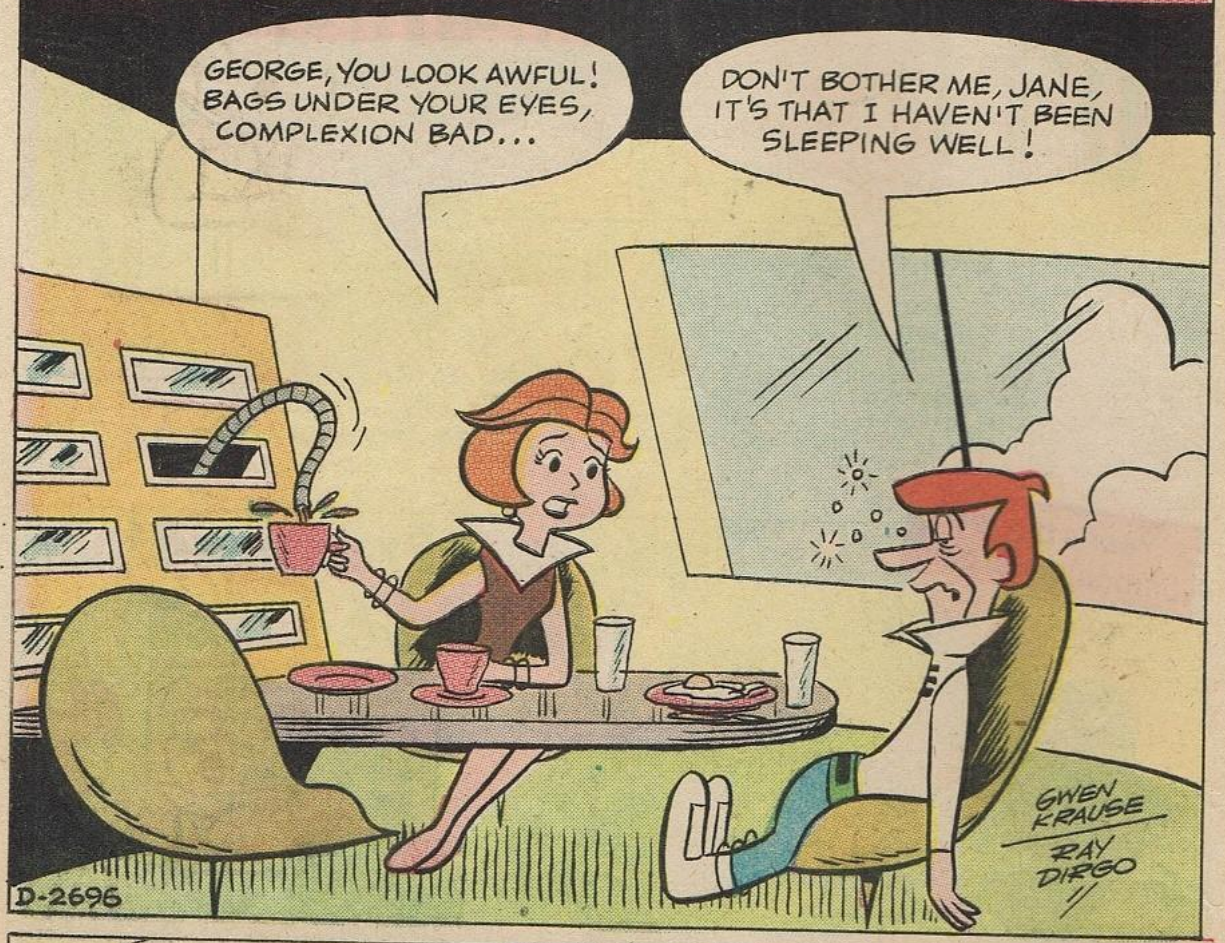
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TURN THE PARTY OFF!

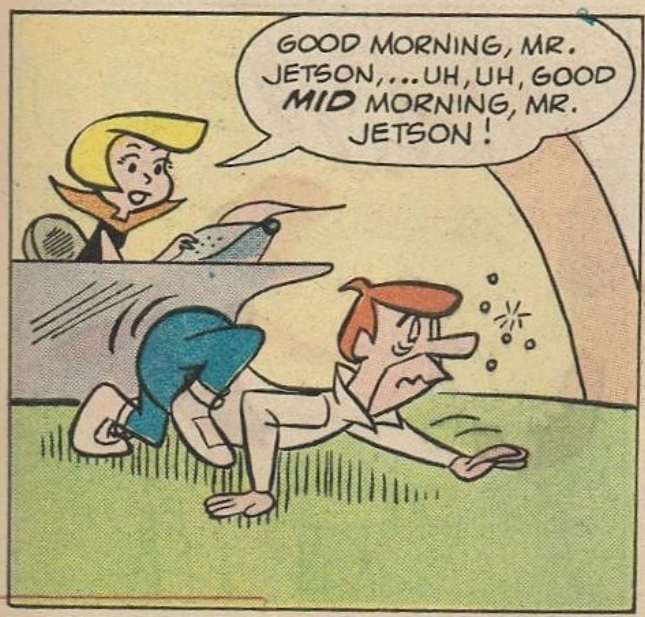
End

THE JETSONS in THE Fashion Plate

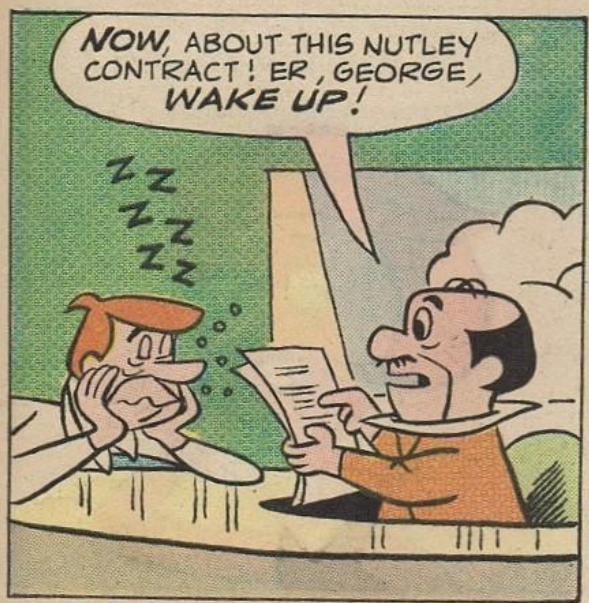
D-2703

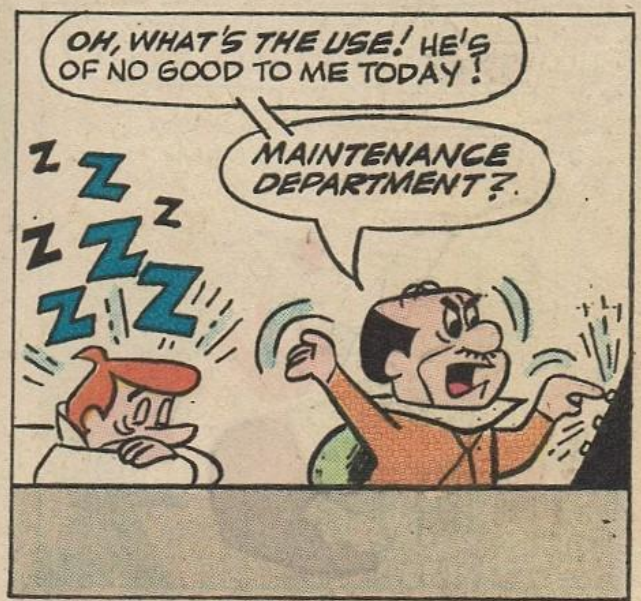
THE JETSONS in ALARMED

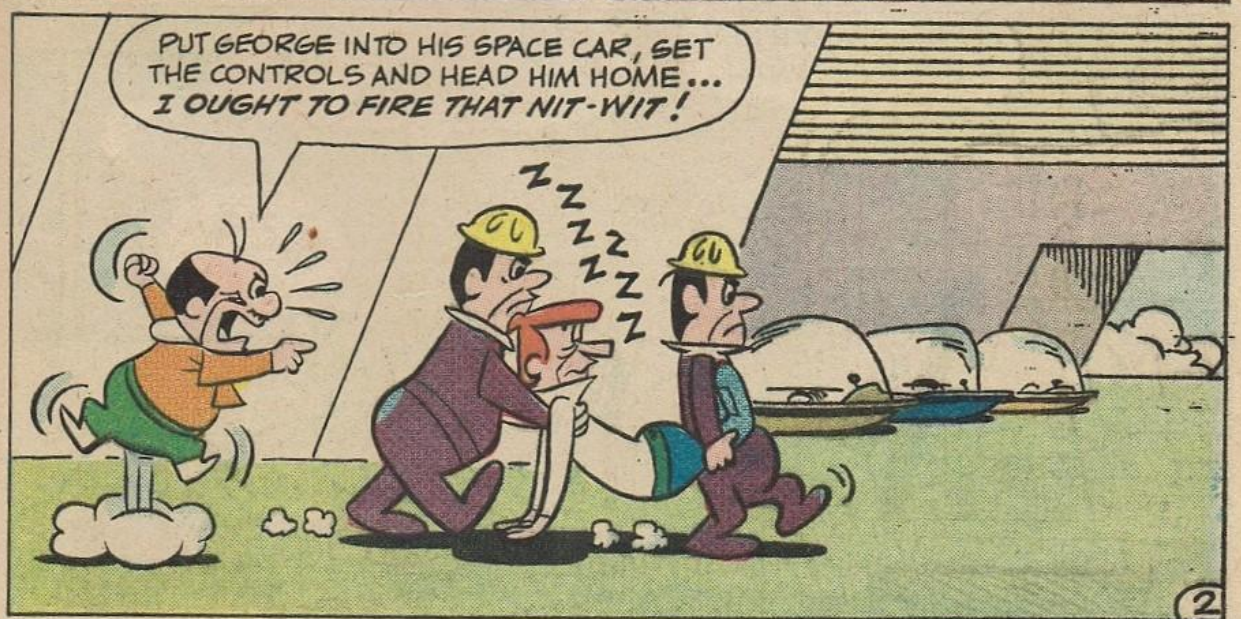



GOOD MORNING, MR. JETSON,...UH, UH, GOOD MID MORNING, MR. JETSON!

GEORGE, I WANT TO SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE RIGHT AWAY!


NOW, ABOUT THIS NUTLEY CONTRACT! ER, GEORGE, WAKE UP!
Z Z Z Z Z Z


OH, WHAT'S THE USE! HE'S OF NO GOOD TO ME TODAY!
MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT?
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

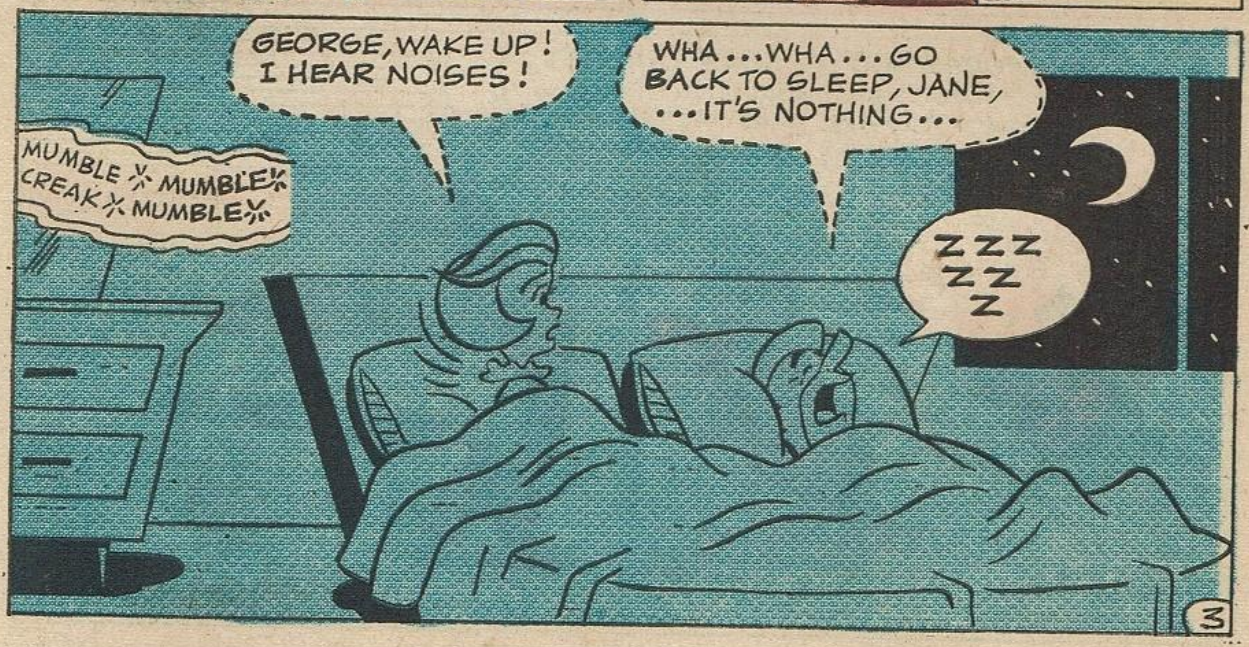

PUT GEORGE INTO HIS SPACE CAR, SET THE CONTROLS AND HEAD HIM HOME... I OUGHT TO FIRE THAT NIT-WIT!
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

JANE, I'M JUST BEAT!
I'LL GET ROSEY TO FIX YOUR BED AND PLEASE STAY THERE TILL YOU'RE RESTED!

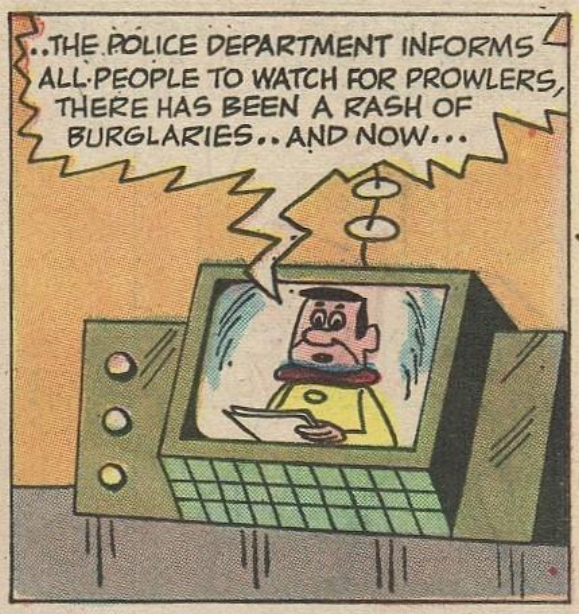
>BLEEP< YOU CALLED, MRS. JETSON?
OH, ROSEY, YOU DON'T LOOK GOOD, EITHER! IS YOUR FRAMIS OUT OF ORDER AGAIN?

DON'T KNOW, MRS. JETSON, >BLEEP< I DON'T SEEM TO GET MUCH SLEEP THESE NIGHTS!
PLOOP
PLINK

OH, DEAR, FIRST IT'S GEORGE, NOW YOU, ROSEY!


GEORGE, WAKE UP! I HEAR NOISES!
WHA...WHA... GO BACK TO SLEEP, JANE, ...IT'S NOTHING...
MUMBLE MUMBLE CREAK MUMBLE
ZZZ ZZ Z

PUT THE MORNING NEWS ON, JANE, MAYBE THE CHATTER WILL WAKE ME UP!
CLICK


..THE POLICE DEPARTMENT INFORMS ALL PEOPLE TO WATCH FOR PROWLERS, THERE HAS BEEN A RASH OF BURGLARIES.. AND NOW...

THAT'S IT, JANE! THAT MUST BE THE NOISES I'VE BEEN HEARING! GOSH, THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRYING TO BREAK INTO OUR HOUSE!
SNAP

I'LL GO INTO MY WORKSHOP AND COME UP WITH A FOOL-PROOF BURGLAR ALARM!

LET'S SEE NOW, IF I PUT THIS THERE AND THAT OVER HERE...

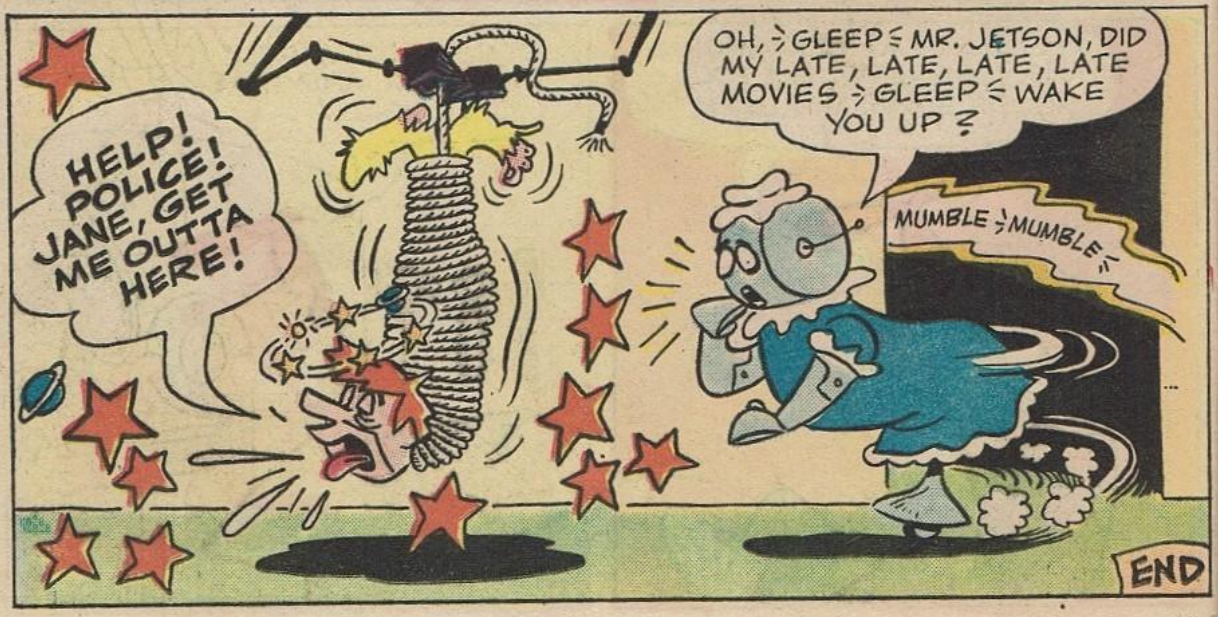
THERE IT IS, JANE, THE BURGLAR ALARM IS INSTALLED... ALL YOU DO IS PRESS THIS BUTTON!

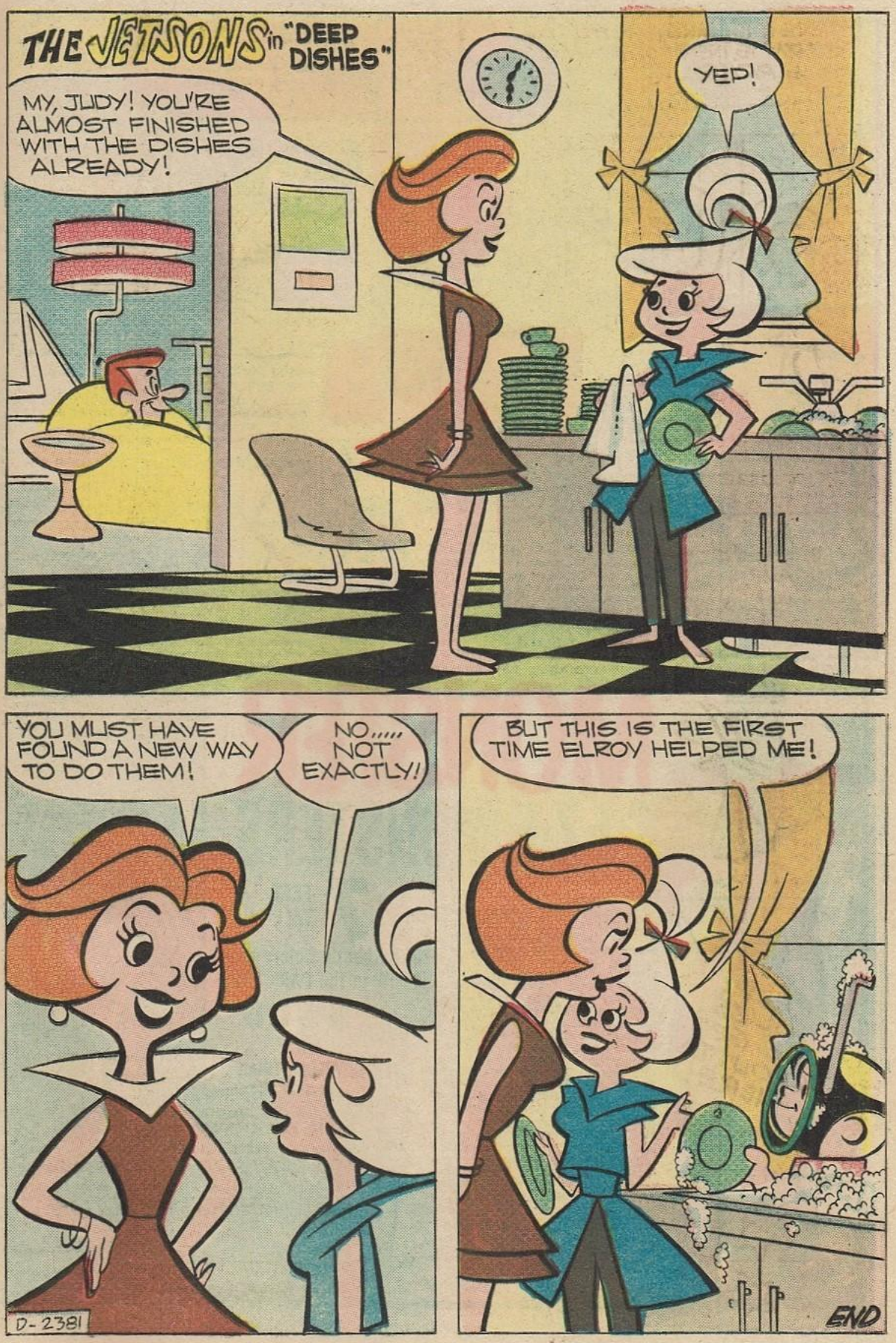
THAT NIGHT...
I HEAR THOSE NOISES AGAIN, I'LL INVESTIGATE!
MUMBLE MUMBLE

OH, DEAR, THE BURGLARS MUST BE HERE IN THE HOUSE!
MUMBLE MUMBLE

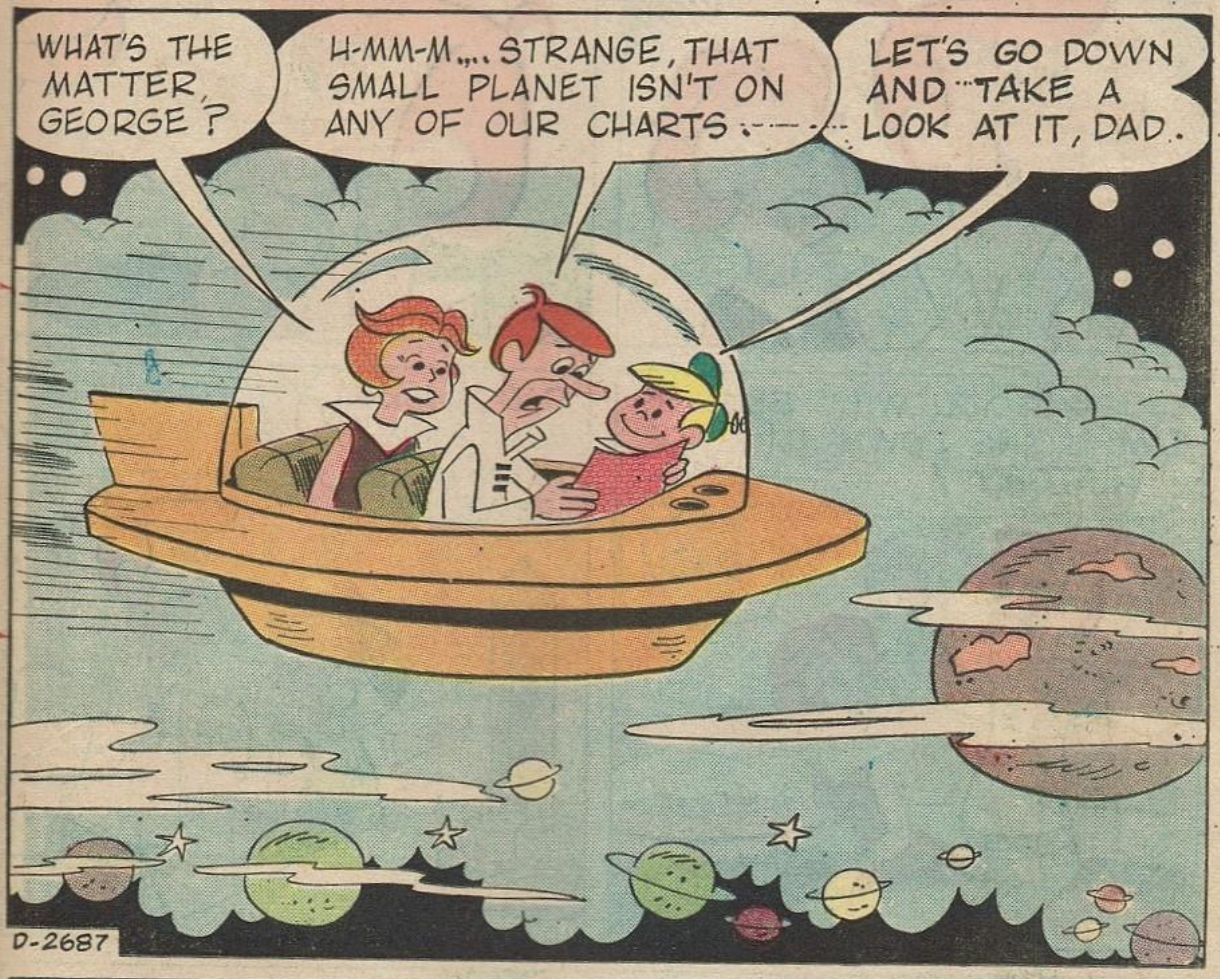
ZAP
ZIP

PLOP
CRASH
PLUNK


HELP! POLICE! JANE, GET ME OUTTA HERE!
OH, GLEEP MR. JETSON, DID MY LATE, LATE, LATE, LATE MOVIES GLEEP WAKE YOU UP?
MUMBLE MUMBLE
END

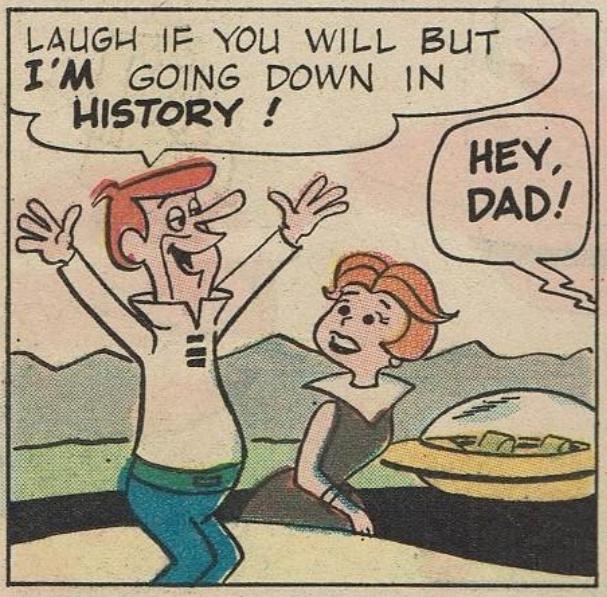

THE JETSONS in "DEEP DISHES"
MY, JUDY! YOU'RE ALMOST FINISHED WITH THE DISHES ALREADY!
YEP!
YOU MUST HAVE FOUND A NEW WAY TO DO THEM!
NO..... NOT EXACTLY!
D-2381
BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ELROY HELPED ME!
END

THE JETSONS in The EXPLORERS



I-GEORGE JETSON-CLAIM THIS PLANET FOR THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!
OH, DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC, GEORGE!

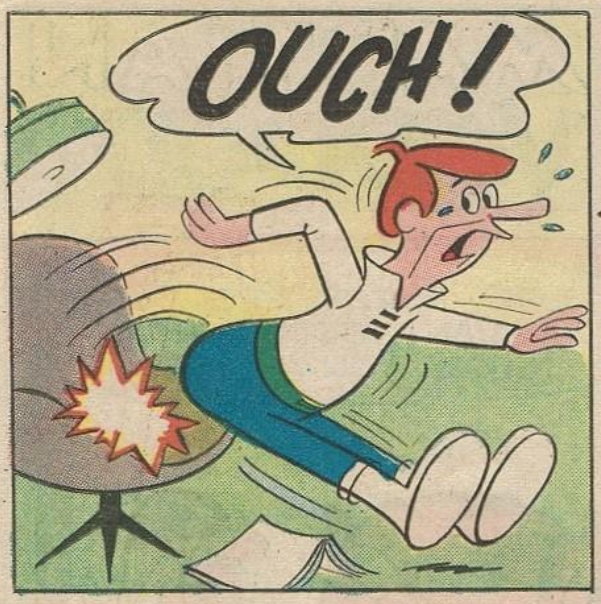
NOW WHAT'LL WE NAME IT... PLANET GEORGE OR PLANET JETSON?
HOW ABOUT GEORGES FOLLY?


LAUGH IF YOU WILL BUT I'M GOING DOWN IN HISTORY!
HEY, DAD!

DAD, LOOK! SOMEBODY'S BEEN HERE BEFORE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

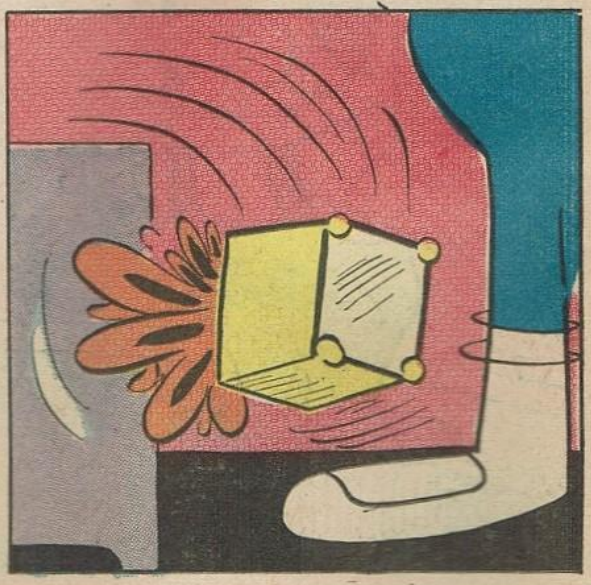
WELL, WHO WAS IT?
IT SAYS CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS!!
END

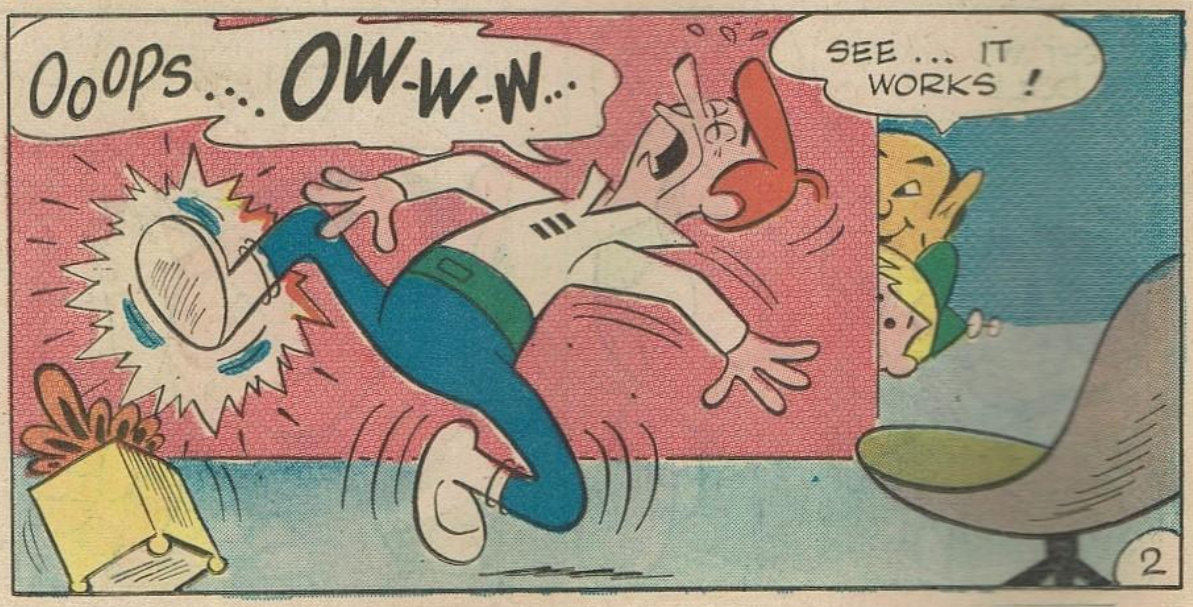
THE JETSONS in MARTIAN VOODOO


OUCH!

HMM-M... WHO LEFT A TACK ON THIS CHAIR?

NOW I'LL HIT THE TOES!

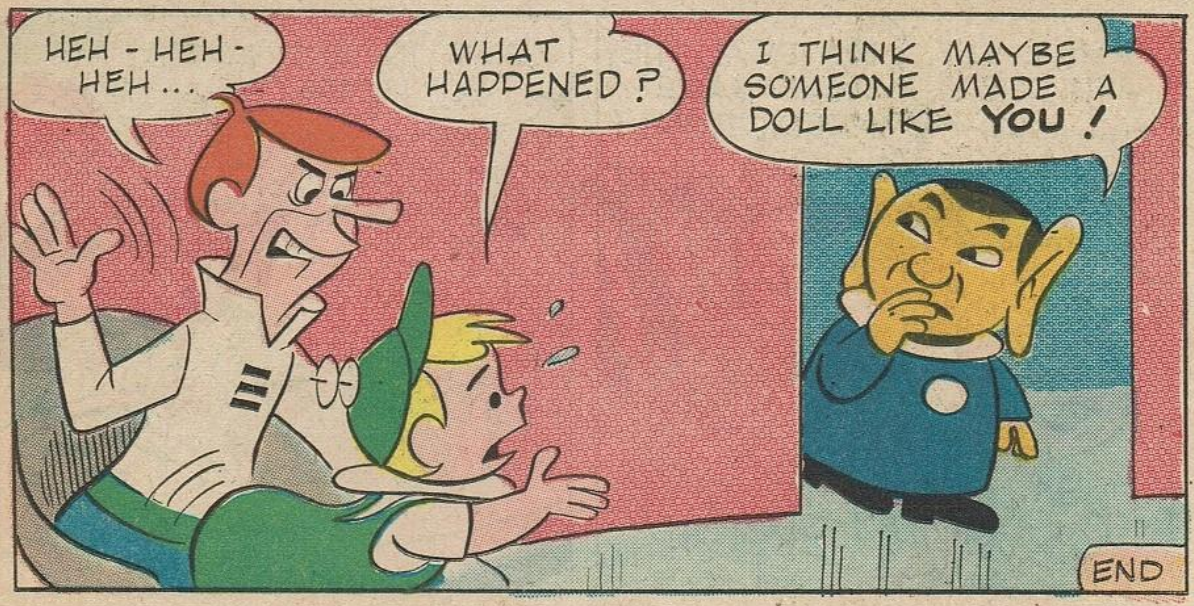



OOOPS... OW-W-W...
SEE... IT WORKS!

LET ME TRY IT, SUM TOI.
SURE, ELROY.

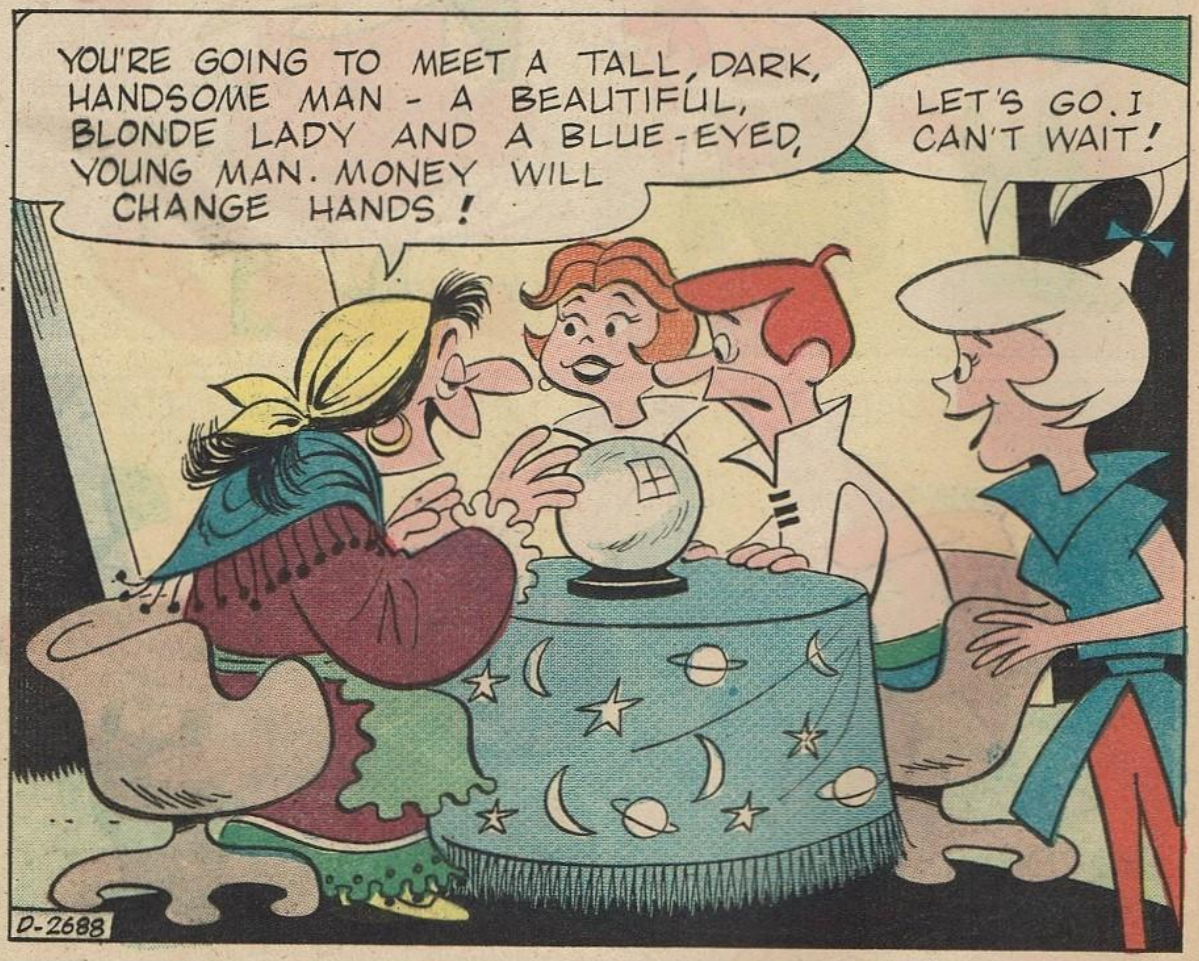
I'M GOING TO TICKLE HIM AND MAKE HIM LAUGH!

HEH - HEH - HEH HEH ...
LISTEN, HE'S LAUGHING!
B-BUT I'M NOT!

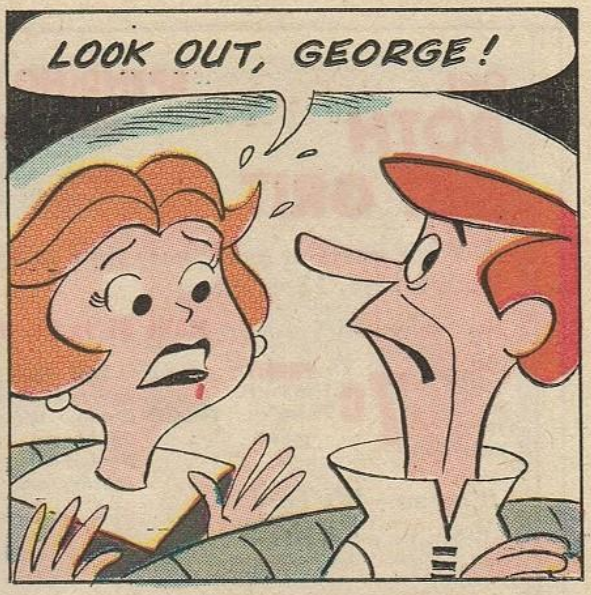

HEH - HEH - HEH ...
WHAT HAPPENED?
I THINK MAYBE SOMEONE MADE A DOLL LIKE YOU!
END

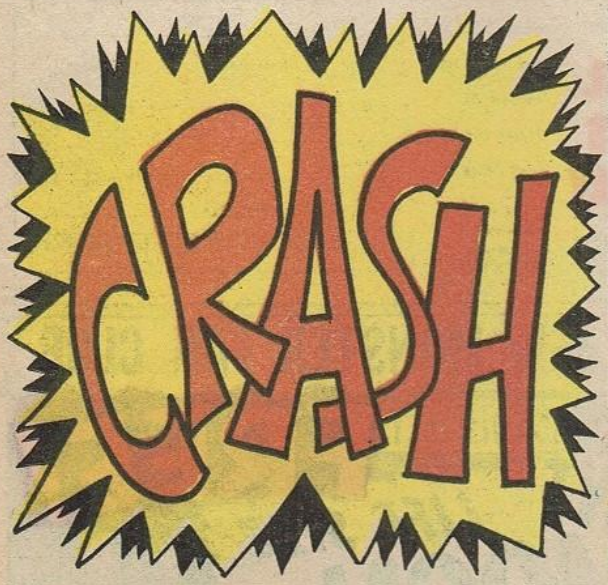
THE JETSONS in...

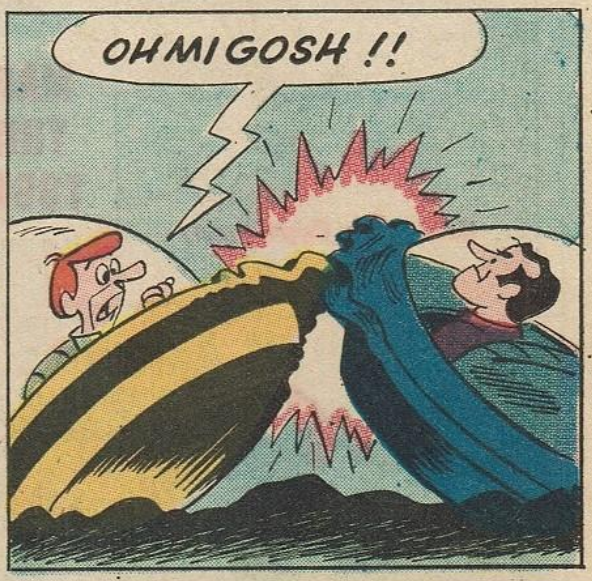
The CRYSTAL BALL

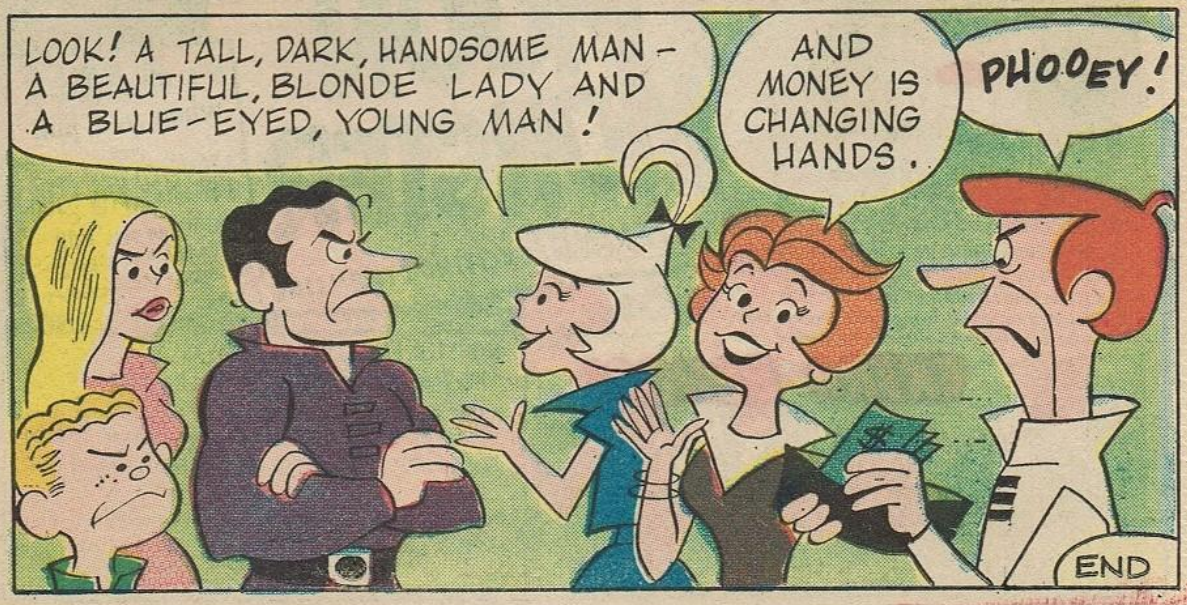


I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TAKE ME TO A FORTUNE TELLER...

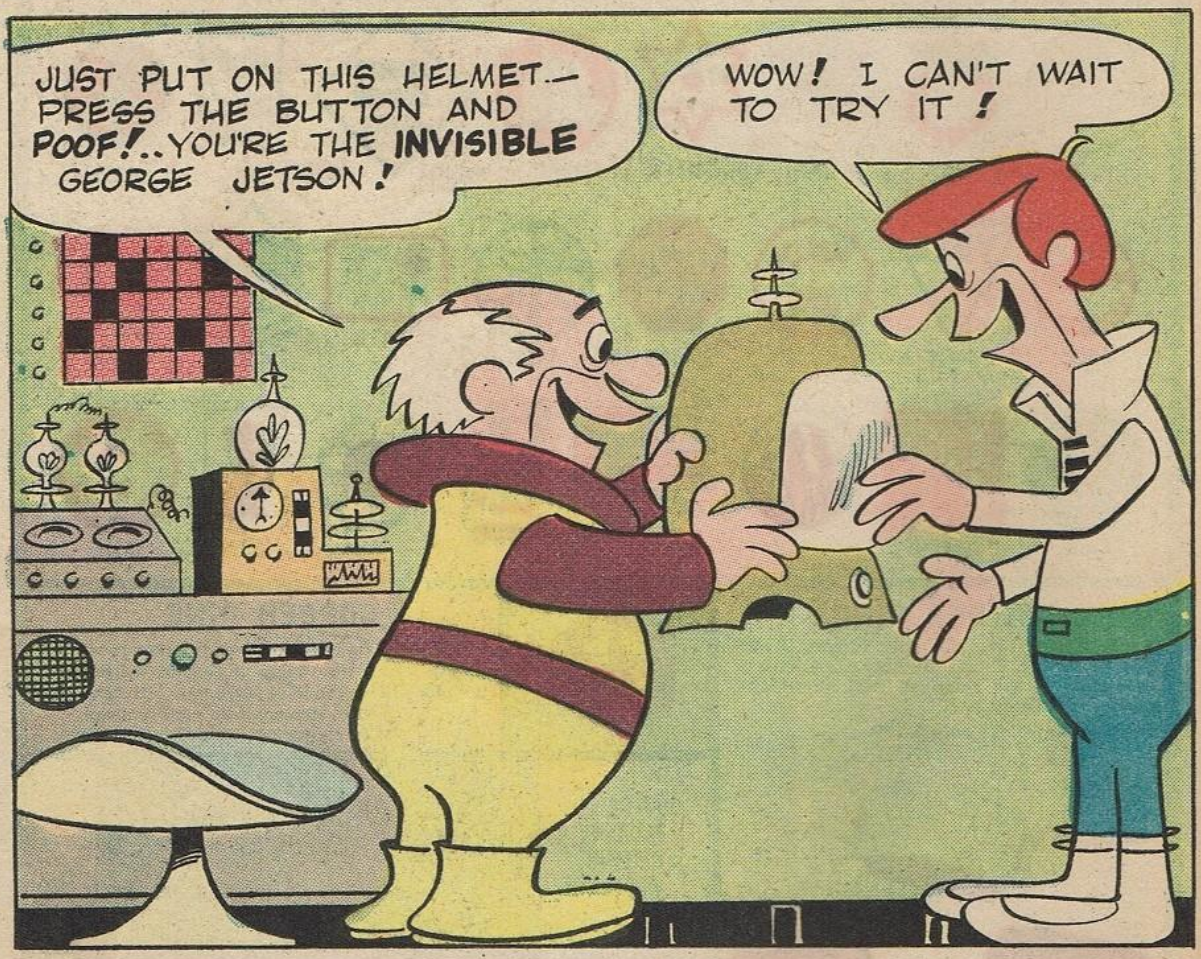

LOOK OUT, GEORGE!


CRASH


OH MI GOSH !!


LOOK! A TALL, DARK, HANDSOME MAN - A BEAUTIFUL, BLONDE LADY AND A BLUE-EYED, YOUNG MAN!
AND MONEY IS CHANGING HANDS.
PHOOEY!
END

THE JETSONS in INVISIBLE GEORGE



IF YOU WANT TO BECOME VISIBLE - PRESS THAT BUTTON AGAIN.
I DID - IT'S STUCK!

LET ME TRY.
OUCH! THAT'S MY EYE !!

GEORGE, WHERE ARE YOU ?... SPEAK TO ME !
HERE AND HELP !

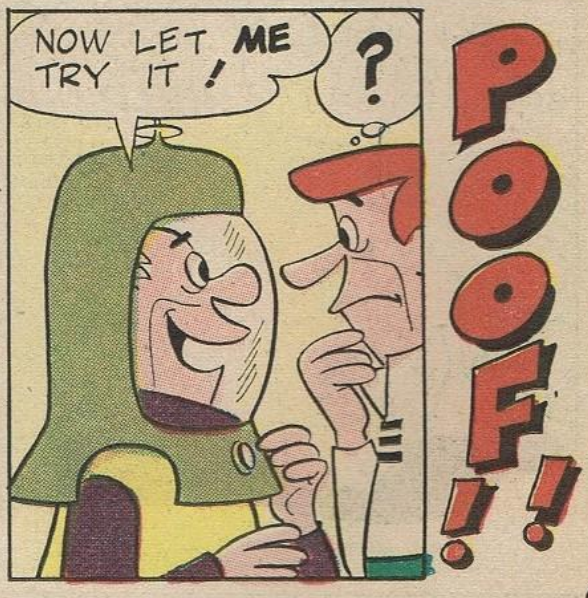
DON'T PANIC. I'LL GET THE PLANS AND BE BACK TO FIX IT !
MEET ME AT MY HOUSE !

THAT'S ODD - I HEARD THE BELL RING AND NO ONE'S HERE !
JANE, I AM... IT'S ME, GEORGE !

JANE, JANE - WAKE UP!

GEORGE, JUST GIVE THE BUTTON A HALF TURN!
OKAY, HERB.

AM I VISIBLE?
YES - YES... I CAN SEE YOU!


NOW LET ME TRY IT!
?
POOF!!

THE BUTTON'S STUCK HALF-WAY!
HERB, I'LL WALK YOU HALF WAY TO THE DOOR!
END

The JETSONS in HOME, SWEET HOME!

LOOK! THAT'S WHERE OUR LITTLE FRIEND LIVES!
PANT! PANT! PANT! GULP!

THERE HE IS, ASTRO! DOESN'T HE HAVE FRIENDLY EYES?

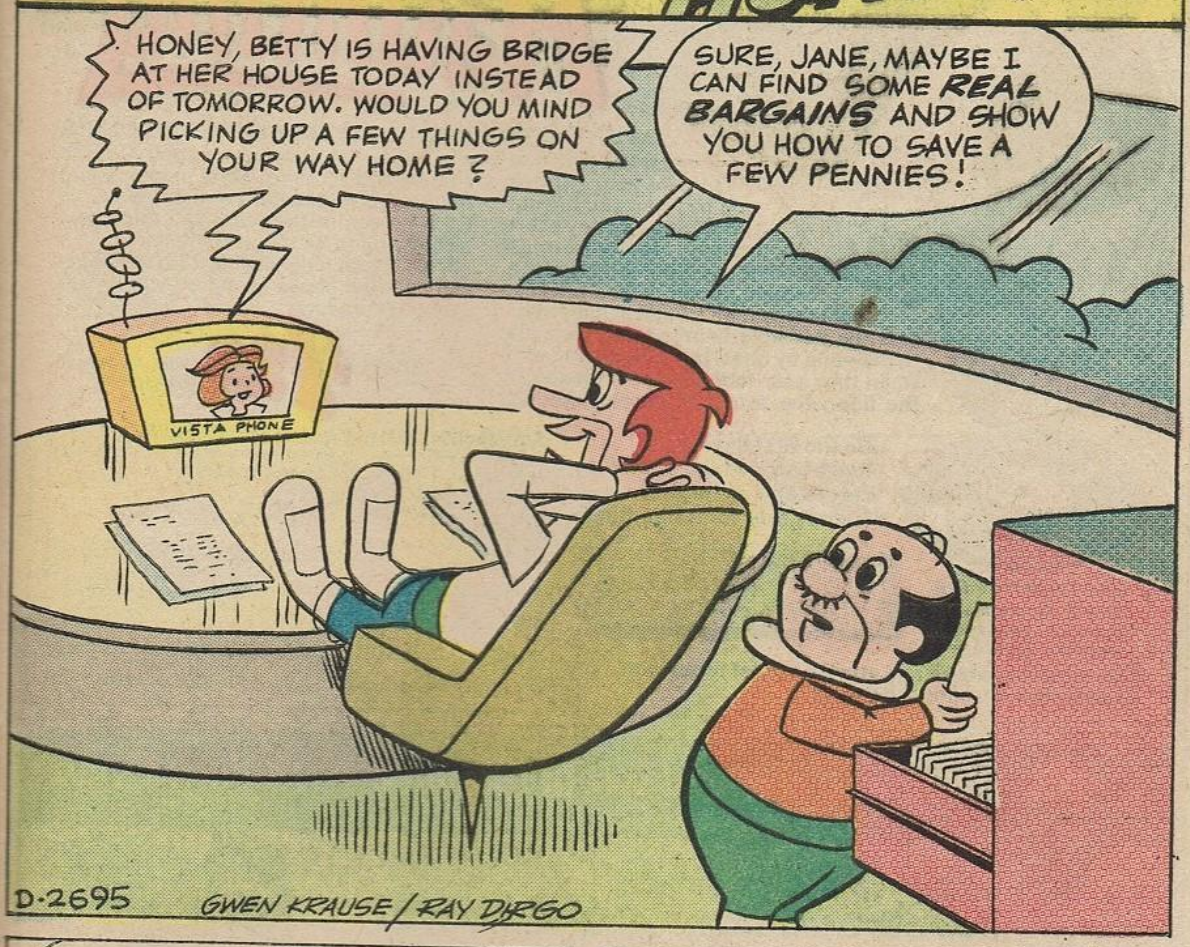
GGRRRRRR!

AAAARRRGGGHH!!

ASTRO AND ELROY WERE HERE A MOMENT AGO, GEORGE!
IF THEY'VE GONE EXPLORING, I'LL JUST LEAVE THEM HERE!
VOOOOSSSHH!

IT'S A GOOD THING... I WAS GOING TO LEAVE YOU TWO RIGHT HERE!
W-WE'D RATHER GO HOME WITH YOU, DAD, WOULDN'T WE, ASTRO?
the End

THE JETSONS in THE BARGAIN HUNTER



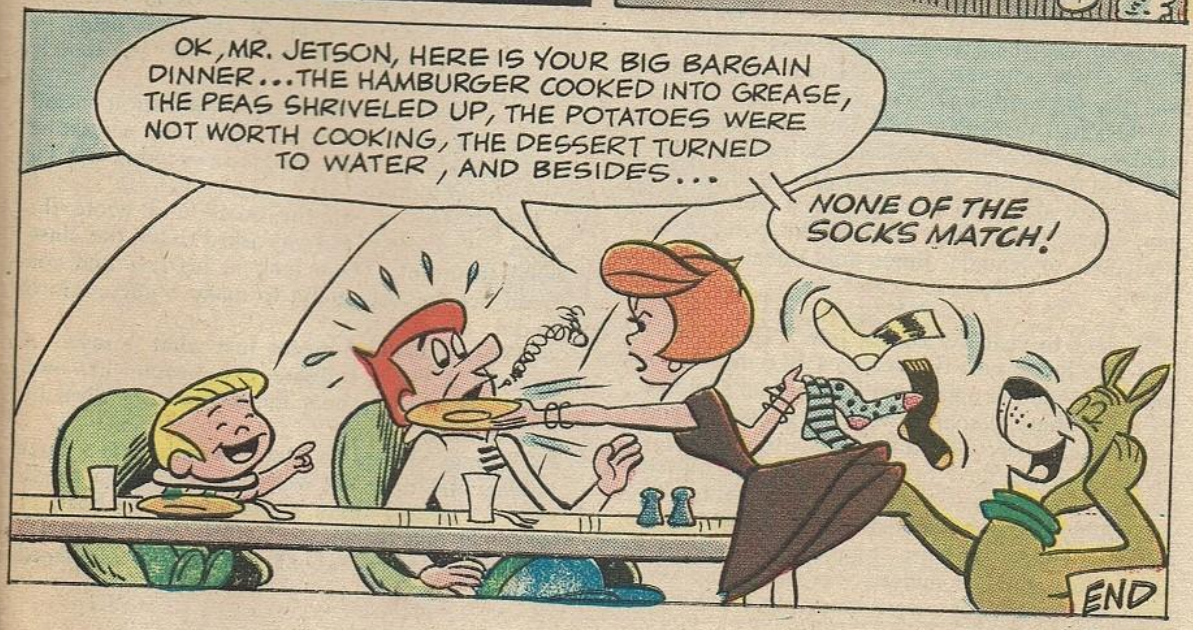
CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

...JUST USE YOUR HEAD, LOOK FOR BARGAINS AND YOU'RE SURE TO SAVE MONEY!

SCREECCHHH
CUT-RATE STOR
FROM SOUP TO NUTS

...SIX POUNDS OF HAMBURGER, $1.00, THREE POUNDS OF BACON, 98¢, THREE DOZEN EGGS, 79¢, TWENTY-FOUR CANS OF PEAS, $1.00....
HEY LOOK, SIX PAIRS OF SOCKS ONLY 49¢!
49¢

NOW, THIS IS THE WAY TO SHOP, JANE, WAIT TILL YOU SEE THESE BARGAINS!


OK, MR. JETSON, HERE IS YOUR BIG BARGAIN DINNER...THE HAMBURGER COOKED INTO GREASE, THE PEAS SHRIVELED UP, THE POTATOES WERE NOT WORTH COOKING, THE DESSERT TURNED TO WATER, AND BESIDES...
NONE OF THE SOCKS MATCH!
END

BONERS, MOANERS AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Often children see things that we don't. And they will often come up with an interpretation of something that sort of startles you for the moment. We were talking about space scientists. I said this to the class:

"The space scientists are among the most intelligent and brilliant people in the world. They are opening new paths for us. You or your children will be taking space ships and visiting other planets and even the stars."

Sounded so nice, didn't it? Then Ralph raised his hand. And I told him to stand up.

"If space scientists are so smart the way you just told us, then there is something I want to know. How is it that they all count backwards? Did they fail mathematics in school?"

I then had to explain why they counted backwards at a launching. And then Ralph was satisfied that these men weren't at all stupid. Make no mistake about it, kids do have a sense of humor. And often they can get the point of an adult joke or remark. Jimmy told this one to the class:

*****

"I went to visit my cousin Joie. They moved to a nice house near the beach. I like my cousin Joie. His mother and father bought him a piano. He takes three lessons a week. I guess I would rather play ball with the fellows than sit at a piano on a nice day. So Joie told me I could sit on the piano bench. And see if I could play something. First he played a song for me. Then I started to hit the keys. I guess that is what I did. Only thing I noticed was that some keys were white and some were black. So I hit some of one kind and some of the other kind.

Joie has a dog. He calls in Ferro. The dog was near the piano. When Joie played the dog didn't make any noise. But when I started to hit the keys the dog began to bark. Then my uncle came in to watch me hit the keys.

"Don't you know something that the dog doesn't know?" he asked me. "If you do, then please play it before we have ice cream and cake."

I noticed when I didn't play the dog didn't make a sound. So I told my uncle this:

"I once heard a song called Silent Melody. I don't know how to play it. But if I did, I bet the dog won't make a sound."

For saying that I got an extra portion of ice cream."

During free time, the children had a game called: "World Building." I guess it must be an old game with different names. A student goes up to the board and writes a word on it. "Cat." The idea is to build other words which have those three letters in it. But the student also has to tell the class what the new word means. And sometimes everything went wrong. Helen went up to the board and wrote: "Catacomb." Then Frank who was in charge of the game asked her what it meant?

"I guess catacomb means a comb that you use on the hair of a cat. I know my neighbor has a brush and comb for her cat. So that is what it must mean."

I then had to correct her and explain it meant an underground cemetery. Often one consisting of tunnels and rooms with recesses dug out for coffins and tombs.

David went up to the board and wrote the word: "Catboat." He was asked to tell the class what it meant. One look at his face and you could see he was going to make a guess which he did.

"Well, a catboat means just what it says. A boat for a cat. I figure rich people that own boats also buy a boat for their cat." Then he looked at me.

"Wrong," I said to him. "A catboat is a boat having one mast set well forward with a single sail." Then I drew a picture of the boat. I was glad nobody wrote "Catfish" on the board." Next time, more about what has happened in class,